OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR.

OLD CONFEDERATE DAYS.

HOME OCCUPATIONS OF SOUTHERN WOMEN

Miss Claudine Rhett, of Charleston, S. C., in Charleston Weekly News.

Ah! those old days! how the memory of them clings to us, and a halo of ro mance and passionate regret surrounds them with a setting glory. We triumphed and wept, and lived a great deal during those four years of war. The deepest sentiments of our souls were stirred by the joy of victory, the ardor of en-deavor, and the heart wearying struggle for patience under defeat.

MARTIAL SCENES IN CHARLESTON. I was in Charleston all through the autumn and winter of 1860-61, when so much agitation preceded secession. The very air seemed to be charged with electricity by the approaching storm of contest. You could not walk more than a few steps down any thoroughfare without meeting young men wearing conspicusummer, having no ice. ously on their breasts blue cockades or strips of plaited palmetto fastened to their button-holes, which attested that they were "minute men," all ready for duty. Flags fluttered in every direction, and the adjacent islands were converted and the adjacent islands were converted into camping grounds. Companies drilled and paraded daily on every open square in the city, and bands of music nightly serenaded distinguished men, and made the old houses echo back the strains of "Dixie" and the "Marseil-

In December South Carolina seceded from the Union, and I shall never forget the evening that the Ordinance of Secession was signed, by the Delegates of narrow strips, plaited, sewed together in each District of the State, at the large rows, and pressed into shape on a block Institute Hall, on Meeting street, which was afterwards burnt in the great fire. and nice enough, but very heavy, whilst pressiveness, and the euthusiasm and excitement spirit-stirring. There was scarcely standing room in the big hall for the eager crowd of witnesses; and the galleries were packed with ladies. galleries were packed with ladies. As the Districts were called out in turn by Mr. Jamison, the chairman of the con-

token of approval. Never was an act performed with more unanimity, and never did one meet with more general and hearty approbation. It has become the fashion now to say that none of us wished to secede, and that the State was made to withdraw from the Union by one or two politicians, without the knowledge or consent of the people. This statement is most assuredly an incorrect one, for not a member of the large convention refused his signature to the Ordinance, and no voice was raised that night, save in acclamation. No one living in Charleston, then, can say that

Major Anderson surrendered Fort Sumter to our troops on the 12th of April, and although I had many relatives and dear friends on duty at Fort Moultrie, the Iron Battery and other posts during that historic engagement, I can't relate anything that occurred on the occasion, having been absent at the time. We all know that it was the first fight of the war; that our success was a great triumph, and was hailed with delight all over the country.

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR THE FIELD. In the following month Kershaw's Regiment, the 2d South Carolina Volunteers, took the field; the Palmetto Guard, which was color company of the regi-ment, leaving here for Virginia early in May, and the Brooks Guard, of the same regiment, about ten days later. These went to Virginia. The 1st Regiment South Carolina Volunteers, under Maxcy Gregg, had already been there some months, but that regiment had gone from Columbia, o... men having been occupied around the harbor. The departure of this first contingent of troops for the grand old "Army of Northern Virginia" was a serious and important era in our lives and the history of our cause. My sisters and myself drove up to the rail-If I close my eyes the scene comes back to me as distinctly as if they had only left us yesterday. It was 9 o'clock in the evening and the station-yard was brightly lighted up by gas lamps and pine torches. After waiting awhile the command came marching up, escorted by several other companies, and a band cheerily playing "Dixie." A few short place amid that gallant band of heroes, and the slow moving wheels bore them away, whilst we followed with tear dimmed eyes the trail of the fast fading smoke of the engine. Thus began the

went up from the hearts of the people of the South. It is a delightful sensation to feel that you are joyful, in company with six millions of happy hearts, to heart south and the south of in July, and a shout of joy and triumph know that perfect unison exists between spinning wheel is rather pleasant, and it REMINISCENCES OF BLOCKADE-RUNNING you and all those whom you may meet, at least on one point. These were the most tedious occupation.

ceeding year in one of those terrible battles around Richmond. I lost four cousins in this regiment also; and if Providence had kindly created me a man, instead of a woman, it was the organization which I would have joined. I love the memory of Shubric, Hayne, and the boys who carried its flag to the death, and would rather have been one of those young patriots than have occupied Hayes's or Garfield's seat in the White

HOW THE HOURS PASSED AWAY.

As time went on we became very expert in devising substitutes for the comforts we had hitherto been accustomed to have, but which now could not be procured, and we vainly tried to replace them by other things. If the human substitutes that were sent to the army were as inferior in quality as the ladies' home-made ones were to the articles they were supposed to represent, I can only hope that there were not many in the service. Some of my friends, for instance, substituted parched corn for coffee, and others tried parched groundnuts. Many drank sassafras tea, sweetened with sorghum syrup. I decided to imbibe nothing but pure water; cold for breakfast and dinner in winter, and tepid in

We had vinegar of persimmons, which was very weak and mawkish stuff, shoe blacking composed of Pride of India berries boiled with water, soot and a little earnest manner, as if she thought your eternal welfare depended upon your going home instantly and concocting it

I learned to knit stockings and gloves. Some of the young ladies made hats of palmetto and of corn shucks in this way: The palmetto was shredded into very rows, and pressed into shape on a block with a hot iron. These hats were strong

Having spent the entire winter of 1862 (up to April 1863) in the country, I can give some account of plantation life at that period. The negroes were perfectly subordinate, and worked as steadily as though no gunboats were at the mouth of the river. Forty hands from one of the neighboring estates went off to the enemy one night, but as a general rule they made no effort to leave, and my father's remained with us until two years after the war ended, and were always perfectly cheerful and respectful. The Yankees tried in every way to inhe was ignorant of what took place and of the public acquiesence in the deed, unless he was blind and deaf and dumb.

Major Anderson surrendered Fort San Domingo was to be expected, and that we lived in a state of constant apprehension. But such was not the case, by any means. We had confidence in the good will which we knew prevailed between the whites and the blacks, and only a few persons in the Confederacy ever dreaded or anticipated any such catastrophe. During the course of that winter another lady, myself and several servants might come in early in the morning to make up the fires without anything we heard outside of the churchdisturbing any one. There were hunwere the first Charleston companies which dreds of negroes on our estate, and on those adjoining, but none of us ever thought of being afraid of them.

SPINNING AND WEAVING UNDER DIF-FICULTIES.

We now had to consider how we were to provide clothing for our laborers, as it determined to have cloth made on the friend, of the magnitude of this underand the negroes had strong warm cloth. is not arduous labor, but the weaving is a

The comfort which I missed most was A little later on, that summer, the 1st a supply of matches. A match factory Regiment South Carolina Volunteers was was indeed established at Richmond, and to us in this way. One-third of every reorganized and once more returned to Virginia, and my youngest brother went with it. He had only recently returned out before the candles could be induced residence in Dressen, Leipzig and Paris much of the cultivation and charm of manner which is derived from early advantages abroad. Before joining his command, on its way to Virginia, he command, on its way to Virginia, he command, on its way to Virginia, he color is defined in the color in gratwood on its way to Virginia, he color is defined in the color in gratwood on its send out a large quantity of cotton to be in our difficulties. Oh! blessed pine which could be sold and the proceeds of the sale placed in the Bank of England to furnish a fund with which cruisers with perfect nonchalance, as if a battle could be sold and the proceeds of the sale placed in the Bank of England to furnish a fund with which cruisers with perfect nonchalance, as if a battle could be sold and the proceeds of the sale placed in the Bank of England to furnish a fund with which cruisers with perfect nonchalance, as if a battle could be sold and the proceeds of the sale placed in the Bank of England to furnish a fund with which cruisers with perfect nonchalance, as if a battle could be sold and the proceeds of the sale placed in the Bank of England to furnish a fund with which cruisers. paid us a flying visit at Aiken, where we the only luxury that we could enjoy could be bought to prevent a blockade of was the most ordinary event in the world. were then staying, to bid us good-bye. Withoutstint or fear of wasting. Women It was a last farewell, for he fell the sucwrote letters to their absent ones, knitted and read by the light of the cheerful our armies. If we must have a war, it as much pleased with a few cakes and bright flames, and the weary soldier in was advised, let it be conducted in a vig- biscuits as if we had given him a fortune. the army found their camp fires a solace orous, energetic, aggressive way; but After a most fatiguing day's drive we after the fatigues and discomforts of a long march.

Creole gentlemen were on Gen. Beauregot so excited when they were chased and in Legardeur's Battery, that they would keep up their speed, on James Island, so that French at that even after they were perfectly safe and Having arrived time became as much the language of society as English, for most of the ladies more than one blockade-runner was of our community spoke that language,

Expeditions to Fort Sumter were very popular, and any review of the garrison (First Regiment South Carolina Regular handsome regiment and return gayly to their homes by the light of the moon. mutton suet, ink of sumac berries. Every old lady had some pet receipt of her and the magnificent drill and discipline own invention for some particular need which she would confide in the most appearance, and gave us great confidence in their powers of resistance in case of an attack upon Charleston by sea. The spirit of the men was high, the cannon were heavy, and the walls looked strong enough to resist the world, to our inexperienced eyes; but, alas! those high and broad ramparts were destined to be knocked to pieces in a few week's time over the heads of their brave defenders.

On the 7th of April the long expected fleet of ironclads attacked Fort Sumter and was defeated and driven off, badly batteries around the harbor, as we all know. This was a great victory for old life in their bodies. Yet they fought on the first time by its owner with great satisfaction; but, alas! "Pride" has proverbially "gone before a fall." She had not been out half an hour when a shower of rain came up suddenly, and shower of rain came up suddenly, and surveive and inversable, and we were coveriously by our success. Looking back vention, and delegates one by one went up on the platform and signed the Ordinance, the cheering was vehement, and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs in A PICTURE OF PLANTATION LIFE. showed in view of this anticipated fight, as every Yankee newspaper for months before its arrival had told us that this irresistible ironclad fleet was to "take Charleston." We went about our usual avocations as quietly as though our formidable antagonists were not expected to

appear off the bar any morning.

After this attack we were left in quiet until the 10th of July, when the fighting for Charleston, which was to continue almost to the close of the war, began again on Morris Island. Our anxiety now grew terrible, as Morris Island was fought for and then evacuated, and Fort the fleet. We knew that there were 140,-000 pounds of powder in the fort, and that the First Regiment Regular Artil-

AT THE CITY ON THE CONGAREE. We were sent off to Columbia at this period, being non-combatants. On Sunlittle children were often for weeks at a day no newspapers were published, and time the only white persons on the plan- dreadful reports circulated wildly about tation, or within three or four miles of the streets from our capital. "A reliable our home; yet we felt so little uneasiness | gentleman" had invariably "just arrived," that I never locked my bed-room door at with a wonderful budget of inventions night, and the back door of the house so that we actually became afraid of the was always left unlatched, so that the approach of this day of unrest until we learnt to be too incredulous to believe

es.

There were votaries devoted to three occupations in Columbia at this time: The 'Sewing Society for the Soldiers,' which met during the morning hours; "Prayer Meetings every afternoon at the Presbyterian Church," and "Surprise Parties" at night. Oh! the tedium of these last mentioned entertainments: I begun to be difficult to obtain "English | yawn at the bare recollection of them! plains," a heavy cloth which they had always worn in cold weather; so we determined to have alath made on the house, where they would be furnished road depot to see the Brooks Guard off. plantation. Have you any idea, my with a piano and a room, but no supper. Ten or twelve cadets from the Arsenal, taking? I will describe the process. A special house was dedicated to the purpose, and a spinning-wheel procured. Old Mark and Cinda were detailed to a surgeon from the hospital, and a quarter of the world which had been shorn to be to the youngest class of the state Military Institute, would join them; and if it was a favorable occasion, a surgeon from the hospital, and a quarter of the world which had been shorn to be to the youngest class of the state Military Institute, would join them; and if it was a favorable occasion, a surgeon from the hospital, and a quarter of the youngest class of the state of the youngest class of the youngest class of the state of the youngest class of the state of the youngest class of the younge card the wool, which had been shorn termaster, would also appear; or perfrom our sheep. Sappho and Phœbe, haps a couple of recruiting officers, and spun, and our cook Rosetta, who was a some young man on furlough. If one of thrifty soul, was appointed dyer of the latter "rara avis" happened to be an uniforms intermingled in the bustle and confusion of getting the baggage stored away and the men on board the train.

They were all very gay but are the state of They were all very gay, but we were saddened by the thought that many now leaving home would never return. At where was it to come from another, and was obliged to last the whistle blew, and my brother ran and where was it to come from? We adopt the plan of calling them all by the out to say good-bye to us; one or two were not to be daunted, however, and same name. A rather aggressive youth out to say good-bye to us; one or two after making diligent inquiries in all disaid to me one evening in an aggrieved rections we at last heard of one which tone: "I have been introduced to you belonged to an Indian woman. So we three times, and I don't believe you forthwith despatched Lymus, our head carpenter, to inspect it, and in a few weeks' time he constructed a similar one for us; then Keziah, the Indian, was grew stronger and deeper, until the bitter sent for to teach Rhyna how to work it, with the other girls to bad music, or have and oh! triumph, our jeans was woven, concentrated my attention upon the cadets, so as to be able to know them oc-But it was slow work. A tolerably ex- casionally; but under the circumstances The first battle of Manassas was fought pert weaver could not make more than I found surprise parties a weariness to three yards a day, and there were ninety- the spirit, and infinitely preferred the

Blockade-running was a subject which interested us deeply, for as the war progressed all the muskets and equipments which were furnished to our troops came cargo brought in by John Fraser & Co. Southern harbors, and supplies of clothfare, by which means we were gradually river was swollen to twice its usual width closer from year to year, until at last it and those in the middle of the river were or you may lose your money.

watched the movement of an army can realize how we forget ourselves in thinking of the soldiers. "Man does not live a great favorite in Charleston, he receivby bread alone" we discovered, for we hungered and thirsted for information in entertained in spite of the "hard times." in they had to trust to luck very much one side and then on the other. They have a rush across the danger were very much frightened, and had to regard to the tide of war more than for Ball and parties of all kinds were given, ous bar. When the captains kept cool be urged and coaxed when they had to regard to the tide of war more than for any material sustenance. I do not believe there was a woman in the Confederate States, after the hard fighting had begun, who, having to make a choice, would not any day have preferred a newspaper to her dinner.

Ball and parties of all kinds were given, and social intercourse was made particularly pleasant by large numbers of strangers who were stationed in the city or vicinity. A number of very agreeable create States, after the hard fighting had begun, who, having to make a choice, would not any day have preferred a newspaper to her dinner.

Ball and parties of all kinds were given, and were wary, they managed to elude jump from one flat to another, as these sometimes yawed apart until there was all, never lost a boat, but some of them got so excited when they were chased that Capt. Creole gentlemen were on Gen. Beauregard's staff and in Legardeur's Battery, and I have heard that Capt. Lockwood, who came and were wary, they managed to elude jump from one flat to another, as these sometimes yawed apart until there was all, never lost a boat, but some of them got so excited when they had to jump from one flat to another, as these sometimes yawed apart until there was all, never lost a boat, but some of them got so excited when they ware cool in the city of two feet between them. How the soldiers got their artillery over I cannot imagine.

CLOSING SCENE OF THE WAR.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1884.

breakwater or shoals within the harbor after escaping all the perils of the sea. Late one evening I was in a row boat Gen. Ripley was sure to be attended by many of their lady friends. A steamboat would carry down the control of with some friends, and a blockade steamboat would carry down the general offi- No ghost could have moved more silently, cer, his staff and a crowd of spectators or looked more mysterious; and we all from the city. When the review was felt a sort of mystical enchantment as over the fine regimental band would play, we watched her rapid, stealtby progress. and while those who liked dancing waltzed in the casemates, others who prewaltzed in the casemates, others who pre-ferred "al fresco" pleasures walked around the parapet or chatted with their friends upon the big guns. Then a collation would be served in the mess-hall, her revolving wheels, and no smoke and afterwards the pleasure seekers seemed to be thrown out by her engine. would bid adieu to the old fort and the Everything to ensure a successful trip had been carefully studied and prearranged. She passed like a spirit through the midst of the blockading squadron, and twenty-four hours later dropped anchor in the sparkling tropical waters of her Nassau haven. Three requisites were needful in this dangerous traffic to ensure success; these were, a bold cap-tain, a swift steamer, and a noiseless

crew. THE SHADOW OVER THE SOUTH.

The years rolled by and the war dragged its weary course to a conclusion, while the dark gloom of hopeless effort overshadowed us more and more. Our ports were closed one after another, the people at home lost heart, and the armies, which from the first had been half clothed and fed, were at length in rags, and the men and their horses hardly had enough provisions given them to keep gallantly to the end, contending ever against tremendous odds and terrible privations. At last Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was replaced by Gen. Hood in the command of our forces near Atlanta, and the "Army of the West" was marched away into Tennessee, where it was cut to pieces. As the waves of the sea dash madly against a rock bound coast only to recoil broken and spent, so that valiant army was hurled upon the tremendous fortifications of Franklin, soon to retreat with shattered ranks and grief-stricken souls. Gettysburg and Franklin were the great disasters of the war, the heart-breaks of the South.

Meanwhile, Sherman having no one to oppose him marched his army down to Savannah, and thence through our devoted State, carrying the torch to subdue the women and children whom they met in their manly course of devastation. The track of this noble army could be followed at a distance of twenty miles with the naked eye by the columns of stead, village and town it passed near. Ashes and charred timbers were the unvarying tokens that these modern Van-dals left behind them, while the houseless children shivered in that bitter, inclement January weather. I cannot understand why Sherman should deny that his men burnt Columbia, when there are so many living witnesses of the fact, and hundreds who can testify to their having remorselessly burnt every house and village in his line of march, from the Savanuah River to the boundary line of evident I don't see the object of telling a

FLYING FROM THE INVADERS When this invading army entered South Carolina, my sisters and myself sought refuge in Eufaula, a little town situated on the Chattahoochee, in South tion there he gave up his position there he arms to Abbavilla and Alabama. At the time that the downfall tion there he came to Abbeville and "Pray ye, that your flight be not in the Winter." Ours was just at that season, and the coldest must suffice the coldest must be season, which constitute the coldest must be season, of Jerusalem was foretold it was said, remember. We reached Augusta in a fully, he has accumulated, it is said, a and the coldest, most rainy Winter I ever pouring rain, and found the depot and adjoining street under water, a heavy freshet in the Savannah having partially flooded the city. From Augusta we busy is quite literary in his tastes, and went on the cars to a place called Maysfield; there we found that Sherman had capable pupils of the Rev. Dr. Patton, had the rails torn up for a distance of now of the State University. In the forty miles. We rested here two days at midst of his business McNeil has also forty miles. We rested here two days at this "gap" in a rickety old ambulance drawn by two mules. The remnant of Hood's army was at this time retreating declares that he fooled her by his honied a friend's house, and then set off to cross over this road, and the wagon trains and artillery had cut furrows a foot deep in the mud. The sun now shone, but the weather was intensely cold. Even running water was frozen, and great icicles hung from the wheels of several corn and under promises of marriage succeed-mills which we passed near. Every jolt ed in ruining her. He agreed, it is mills which we passed near. Every jolt of our crazy, open vehicle seemed almost to dislocate our joints, for the ground was frozen as hard as iron. Our mules several times, but he always managed to walked whenever the road was tolerably smooth, but tore frantically down every hill, whilst the high-perched conveyance About the 20th of February last, while rocked and pitched wildly about, threatening to upset at every bound of our un- mined to put the matter to the test, and ruly steeds. One of my sisters had a sent for a Trial Justice to come and little baby a month old, and she was still marry them. McNeil, hearing the Trial feeling weak and delicate, which made Justice enter the house, made his escape this journey particularly distressing to through a window, and has refused to right the wrongs of Miss Brown. vived it. Another had such a severe rubble sentiment is very strong against some throat that she could scarcely speak. McNeil, and the impression is that he she'der been back sooner but her Anony- al limitation of the President's powers with their glorious smoke stained tattered age he has done Miss Brown. There are that's named atter the great poet in Mcwith their giorious smoke stained tattered age he has done allowed and she flags, and after awhile we saw the well- many interesting facts connected with local Samuelled a stone braice on his hags, and after awhite we saw the well- many interesting facts connected with known Palmetto buttons on some of the the affair that cannot be mentioned here, lowed Sammy had a stone-bruise on his best talkers, an infrequent speaker, known Paimetto buttons on some of the the anair that cannot be meanfolded here, foot, and she had been turribly bothered made the most striking speech on the grey coats. "What command is this?" as it might serve to prejudice the case of with the catrified sore those barself and asked one of us. "Manigault's South Carolina Brigade," and presently Col. this peculiar suit.

The command is this? I have command is this? I have considered asked one of us. "Manigault's South with the petrified sore thote herself and with the petrified sore thote herself and bill and for it, insisting that the Constitution was a feared to stir about in the wind, this peculiar suit. Irvine Walker came stepping briskly along, splashed with mud, but looking as do their level best to whip in the fight. soldierly and erect at the head of his men as if they were returning from a holiday parade. Many of the men were Special to the News and Courier. barefooted and had their feet tied up Virginia, and my youngest brother went with it. He had only recently returned from Europe, where he was educated, to ignite, so they were a great trial of having acquired during his five years' patience, and we were more apt to trust to a fire cold or a piece of lightwood on to send out a large quantity of cotton to marched all the way from Tennessee?" "Would you like to have a cake?"

breathless longing for public news and ing ways and means, however. Gen. G. the harbor much more easily than they "arms" or ropes to protect the sides, and go.

Having arrived at Milledgeville, we spent the night at a hotel, which had not a pane of glass in the windows and was horribly dirty, and the next morning wrecked upon the Sullivan's Island drove out to the railroad, about five niles from the town. There a large number of soldiers were camped, cooking, and warming themselves by cheer-ful fires. We had not been there long when a train came up bringing the last of the "Army of the West." At the door of a box-car stood Gen. Hood, on his crutches, but not a cheer greeted his arrival, and if there was ever a sad and gloomy looking man on earth he was, most assuredly. No one spoke to him, and after a few momente he turned back and sat entirely alone; for there was apparently "none so poor to do him re-

> At last we reached Eufaula, where we remained until the next Summer. It was there that we heard of Lee's surrender. One evening the Episcopal clergyman, who was a kind friend, came in and said, with agitation in his manner: "I have very bad news to tell; Gen. Lee has surrendered his army." He then drew from his pocket a telegraphic dispatch, which had been sent to the mayor of the town, and read the official announcement in a broken voice. The hot tear-drops were our only reply, as we thought of the lives that had been given in vain, and the sorrows that were to overwhelm our unhappy country. will be done," said our good friend sol-

AN ABBEVILLE SCANDAL.

Alleged Betrayal of a Country Girl by Former Charleston Dry Goods Clerk.

ABBEVILLE, April 22.-Miss Mary E. Brown, a charming young woman of this County, has brought suit against John McNeil for breach of promise of marriage. She has laid the damages at \$10,000 and has placed her case in the hands of Col. Orville T. Calhoun, who is considered one of the strongest young lawyers at this bar. Mr. McNeil is represented by Ellis G. Graydon, Esq., who was for several years the partner and trusted adviser of the late Armistead Burt. The case will be tried at the regular Fall term of the Court of Common Please for this County in October next. It is already creating a great deal of interest in the County, and when it comes up for trial there will be some rich and rare disclosures. This is the first case for breach of promise that has ever been thrown into the courts in Abbeville. The fact that the issue had been joined in this matter has already been published, but none of the details have been given.

Miss Mary E. Brown, the fair plaintiff, is not more than twenty-five years of age. she has neither lathe lives now, as she has been living for some years, with her three sisters and her brother-in-law, on a plantation which is owned by herself and sisters, and is situated on the Savannah side of the County. She is tolerably well educated and is connected with some of the most respectable and best-to-do families in the County. She has a round, plump figure, a sweet face, is quite attractive in her manners and might well turn the head

of an impressionable young man. Mr. John McNeil, who it is alleged North Carolina. Where the truth is so played the fair Mary so false a part, is a large, fine-looking young man, about thirty-five years of age, with a rich sonorous voice, quick intelligence and pleasing manners. Immediately after the war he went to Charleston and was commenced business as a country merwhich pursuits he has followed successsnug little fortune, and is now worth \$15,000 to \$20,000. He still has his store and his farm, and although he is kept was for several terms one of the most found time to make love-indeed he is a phrases until she fell a victim to his

The story is a thrilling one. McNeil, it is said, commenced paying attention to Miss Brown about the beginning of 1880, postpone the wedding without discontin-McNeil was on a visit to her, she deter-

Public sentiment is very strong against should be made to pay well for the dam- mouse had the year ache (he's the baby under the Constitution. Mr. Tillman, of

on?" said one young man to another on the street. "First-rate. How's yourself?"

"Good! By the way, I believe 1 borrowed a dollar of you last week, and might as well return it." "Borrowed a dollar of me?" he replied, in affected surprise. "I had forgotten all about it." "Well-er-er-I was under the im-

pression that it was you I borrowed it of,

The moral of this is, dear reader, if a __ Old Mr. Topeasy fell overboard the can skull is generally deemed inivulner-The moral of this is, dear reader, it a — Old Mr. Topeasy fell overboard the man says he owes you a dollar take his other day. He was fished out and was werd for it and don't try to put on style, sent home, and while tearfully recount white man's. This destroyed his courage, — When the judge says, "I sentence

BETSY HAMILTON'S LETTER. Old Miss Green Doctoring the Sick.

DEAR COUSIN: You'll never hear of nobody that's sick a dyin' for the want of company in this settlement; but a sight of 'em has pegged out from havin' too much. It's the talk now that that's what kilt old Marthy Skipper, and I know in reason it helpt off old Ridony Rountree, for they crowded in thar in gangs and droves the Sunday afore she died, and the women folks all thought they had to do sumpen for her, and she never lasted no time atter they sot to work on her. Atter they had done all the devilment they could a dostin' of her, then they turned in and sent atter the dock, but it was too late. Some of 'em thinks they'll go to ole Miss Green when they die; they never has the toe ache lesson they send atter her. Maw she believes in her like the gospel, and allers sends atter her. Pap lowed if she didn't have nine lives like a cat old Miss Green would er done kilt her long ago. She had a turrible spell here tother week atter she stood thar in the wind round the pot and dried up the hog fat, and Miss Freshours and Aunt Nancy both told her then if she didn't mind she'd be on the lift, and shore enough it layed her up. Nothin' would do her but she must send atter old Miss Green. Old Miss Freshours was already here when Miss Green come, and she wanted to rub her with this here Wizard Ile you buy out'n the store. It reads on the bottle that it will k'yore everything. Meet old Miss Freshours when you will and you can smell the sassy-fack out'n the Wizard Ile. But old Miss Green has

her own barks and roots and yarbs, and she won't gin nothin' nor do nothin' no-body else tells her; and her'n is all a secret; she won't let you see her make the yarb tea nor nothin'. Maw she had the wheezins and the sniffles and the year ache besides, and a turrible hitch and mizry in her side and a twist and ketch in the spine of her back. Old Miss Green wheeled in a hurry and slapped a pine-pitch plaster to the spine of her back and one to the mizry in her side, and soused her feet in hot mullen tea, and greased the bottoms of 'em with taller, and then turned in and made a mixtry for her to swob out her thote with. out'n sorgum lasses and honey, and vinegar and red pepper and hohound, and mullen biled down strong. Pap lowed he reckined if it didn't kill her it would k'yore her. Hit wasn't no time tel the house was full of women folks, and they all wanted to do sumpen for Maw, and if she'd a done all they said do and a drunk all the mixtries they talked er fixin' she'd er been dead afore night. Miss Gooden come, and she was a power of help, but out'n as big a gang as that thar's most allers one that's got no sense, and yit she thinks she knows it all. Hit was Jim Hazel's wife; she staved right up to the bed and lowed: "She haint a dyin' is she?" and Maw she was already skeered to death and that sot her all in the trimbles. Miss Hooker fetched a box of salve and a bottle of cough mixtry and gin her a swaller, and I seed in a minute it made ole Miss Green mad. Ole Miss Potter walls of houses near Colchester were the young trees before they can grow lowed she had orter drink the water off'n some tair, and Miss Robertson wanted to take off Miss Green's plaster and put a mush poultice to her side; old Miss Strong lowed hot ashes would be the best, but old Miss Green wouldn't do nairy one—lowed "Ef you'll jis gimme a rag I'll sacrifice it in turkentine and rub it, and I lay hit'll sarch that mizry. I knows that mizry up and down, and thar's nothin' else but turkentine that's gwine to wrench it out." Old Miss Pinkney kep a askin' for whiskey to gin her, but Maw's

fernent whiskey; last I seed the ole 'oman jis naiterly wanted a dram herself, so I went out in the loomhouse and got Pap's flask whar I hid it when he was a soberin' up, and I gin her a good "stiff swig" of it, as Pap calls it. She taken a seat sider the fire and I jes watched her. Atter awhile she lowed: "We'uns had orter sing some himes for sister Hamilton, and she let in to singin'; the whisso tender hearted she never could stand to hear no himes 'thout cryin', and she layed thar and cried. Miss Strong she lent over her and tried to talk scriptur, and ole Miss Freshours she jined in too, and she knows as much about the Bible as a hog does about Sunday. Fust one then tother jined in to hep Miss Pinkney sing, and she left them all with the tune to hold while she drapt off to sleep. But thar wasn't no sleep for Maw. They had made her believe her time had come to die; her fever riz and her mine got to wanderin' and Flurridy was skeered all but into a fit. They sot and smoked tel hath, and old Miss Freshours's tongue established by that strongest of proofnever stopped a minute. I knowed so the favorable evidence of a hostile witmuch company and fuss and singin' ness. mixed longer all that terbacker smoke, named it to Pap, and he riz and went in that and lowed: "Ladies, one and all, I haint overly 'ligious myself, and I don't mean no harm, but I'd be glad if you'uns logic. We merely accept his facts. would jes wait tel a Sunday 'fore you Augusta Chronicle. sing airy nother hime. Partheny needs a little sleep. Flurridy go longer the ladies to the loom'ouse. I haint so overly 'ligious, as I tell you, but I don't mean harm, and I hope you'uns wont take no inceptions to nothin' I says; but Par-

theny must have a little sleep;" and you orter seed 'em scatter. She never taken no turn to git better tel a Sunday, and they jes poured in in gangs all that day. Miss Gooden lowed the ground that it would be Congression-I was tuck with the sore thote-but I'll tell you about that next time. "Round "Ah! old man, how are you coming as a ring that has no end, so is my love for you, my friend." Roberson writ in the back of my spellin'-Your'n,

- As a party of tourists were being rowed across a lake in Scotland, a squall of unusual fierceness came up threatened to capsize them. When it seemed that the crisis was really come, the largest, and physically strongest of Mr. Davis announced that "It was to be a long war," and the Government adopted the policy of a slow defensive warfers by which mass a long war, and the Government adopted the policy of a slow defensive warfers by which mass are necessary and the former one. This by which mass are necessary and prystearly strongest of the party, in a state of most intense fear, and prystearly strongest of the party, in a state of most intense fear, and prystearly strongest of the party, in a state of most intense fear, and prystearly strongest of the party, in a state of most intense fear, and prystearly strongest of the party, in a state of most intense fear, said: "Let us pray." "No, no, my remember of lending you a dollar last week—"

ing his misfortune to his wife, he said : and he dodged the woolly head that came you for life," the grammarian and the Individuality became wonderfully more din those days in general events, and no one who has not experienced the breathers long in those days in general events, and no one who has not experienced the breathers long for public news and however. Gen. G. The social life of the free minimum of the five were no and no one who has not experienced the breathers long for public news and means, however. Gen. G. The social life of the free minimum of the five were no and no one who has not experienced the breathers long for public news and means, however. Gen. G. The social life of the free minimum of the five were of the gallon of water."

The social life of war pays. The grammarian and the pulse in the minute of the five were of the gallon of water."

The social life of war pays. The one thinks it a very brief contents, through the hostile fleet without being the other thinks it couldn't well be long-to-maked the had a horseshoe. Of course there were no an one who has not experienced the had been drowned.

The social life of war pays and means, however. Gen. G. The grammarian and the gramm

AN EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND. Several Eastern Countles Severely Shocked.

London, April 22.-At 9.30 o'clock this morning a earthquake shock of con-siderable force was felt in the Eastern counties of England. Localities in Essex vere that the walls of houses were perceptibly shaken, plates were rattled and bells rung. The people have been thrown into such a state of consternation that business is for the time suspended. The shock was still more severe at Colchester, in Essex. The concussion lasted a deep, rumbling sound, protentious and awe-inspiring. This was speedily fol-lowed by the shaking of all the buildings. Church bells sounded as though swayed by unseen hands, tall chimney stacks of factories crashed in ruins to the earth and other lofty structures were destroyed. The spire of one of the largest churches in the city, 150 feet in height, fell with an awful crash to the ground. In one part of the city a fire was caused by the shock. It is impossible to estimate the

amount of damage, but it is known to be In private houses the greatest confusion prevailed. Tables were overturned, chairs swayed and then fell sprawling upon the floor, china and glassware in cupboards and sideboards rattled togethwalls were loosened from their fastenings and fell to the floor. People were terrorstricken. Men, women and children rushed shrieking into the streets, where their agonized cries and pale faces made a most impressive scene. At Chelmshall and private houses were swayed several times. The wave passed from South to North. The Globe says the shock was felt in the Strand, London. A business | Herald. house, it asserts, was perceptibly rocked
—so much so that the employees were affected and rushed into the streets. The duration of the shock at Ipswich is estimated at three seconds. The earthquake has caused a general feeling of alarm and insecurity throughout England.

LONDON, April 22.-Later advices in-In some streets traffic has been forbidden for the present as buildings have been so

Hooker on the Southern Soldier.

Here are the words he said: "Our artillery had always been superior to that of the rebels, as also our infantry except in discipline; and that for We have not been able to rival foothold .- Popular Science Monthly.

There are those who will perhaps not agree with Gen. Hooker as to the basis of this remarkable steadiness and efficiency of our Southern soldiers, which he thought the federal troops had not been able to rival, but still "fighting Joe Hooker's" supreme testimony that our men had shown an efficiency never surpassed in ancient or modern times, stands for all time as the estimate of a brave and

It will create some questions whether and all ole Miss Green had done for her would kill her or run her distracted, so I efficient than the vastly physically and

Mr. Dunnell, who is one of the best of Washington correspondents, and chary of compliments, concludes an admirable letter to his paper, the New York Times, as follows: Mr. Evins, of South Carolina, called the bill (prescribing the qualifications of Territorial Governors) up to-day. South Carolina, a member who is not rect the President in the matter. He annoyed Mr. Brown of Pennsylvania, by mon right of all the people of the States to go in and enjoy the Territories. His distress about the term, and he briefly stated, in substance, that he was a stranger who entered a State, carpet-bag in hand, searching for office, and who after enjoying the pre its of office, took up his carpet-bag and sped away. As for South Carolina, he said it would welcome with open arms any and all men who came to the State to be of its people. - . lugusta

in Colorado between a robust Swede and a negro. They were to start ten feet back from a scratch with their heads rub on plenty of soap; wash out in cold lowered, and rush at each other like water. rams, the collison to be repeated until one was disabled. At the last moment somebody whispered to the Swede what he had never heard before-that an Afri-

"No, I won't drink with you to-day,

boys," said a drummer to several com-panions, as they settled down in the moking car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking—I've sworn off." He was greeted with shouts and Suffolk were the scenes of the greatest disturbance. At Ipswich, the capital of Suffolk County, the shock was so search and indulged in many jokes at his expense, but he refused to drink, and was rather serious about it. "What's the matter with you, old boy ?" sang out one. 'If you've quit drinking, something's up; tell us what it is." "Well, boys, I will, though I know you'll laugh at me. But I'll tell you, all the same. I have been half a minute. The first symptoms was a drinking man all my life, ever since I was married, as you all know. I love whiskey—it's as sweet in my mouth as sugar—and God only knows how I'll quit it. For seven years not a day has past over my head that I didn't have at least one drink. But I am done. Yesterday I was in Chicago, Down on South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawn shop in connection with his other business. I called on him, and while I was there a young man not more than 25, wearing threadbare clothes and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. Tremblingly he unwrapped it, and handed it to the pawnbroker, saying, 'Give me ten cents.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was? cupboards and sideboards rattled together and were frequently shattered, while pictures and other ornaments upon the had only been worn once or twice. 'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbro-ker. 'Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition. 'My-my wife bought them for our baby. Give me ten cents for 'em-I ford, likewise in Essex, and only about thirty miles from London, the shock was also severe and people were filled with terror and dismay. At South End, a watering place near the mouth of the Thames, the earth trembled for miles

Thames, the earth trembled for miles

As he said this the poor fellow broke around, the windows of many dwellings down, bowed his head on the showcase. were broken, chimneys were dashed to and cried like a child. Boys," said the the earth and crockery and glassware drummer, "you can laugh if you please, were smashed. At Shoeburyness, a few miles beyond South End, the shock was and I swear I'll neverdrink another drop." distinctly felt. It was also perceptible at Bury St. Edmunds, while at Mutton, ten miles East of Chelmsford, the town other in silence; no one laughed; the bottle disappeared, and soon each man was sitting in a seat by himself reading a newspaper.—"Mentor," in the Chicago

Why Prairies are Treeless,

Mr. Thomas Meehan believes that we have nearly reached the solution of the cause of the abscence of trees from prairies. It is not climatic, for timber belts flourish in all the prairie regions. It is dicate clearly that Colchester was the not in conditions of soil, for the prairie is centre of the most serious disturbance the most favorable to the germination of by the earthquake. It is impossible as seeds, of trees as well as other plants, yet to determine the extent of damage. and artificial plantations are remarkably successful wherever they are made. The real cause is probably to be found in the badly shattered that they are considered annual fires which have swept over the dangerous to life and limb. The side praries from time immemorial, killing were shaken and the shock was distinctly and find protection before the fires come; felt in Cheapside and Fleet street. The the young trees on the other hand, bear railway depot and a large mansion were no seed and can leave no resources for partially destroyed at Ipswich. succession after they are burned. The theory is supported by the fact that an wherever the fires have been stopped. That was a very handsome tribute that | The fires were made by the aborigines Maj. General Joseph Hooker paid to the for centuries before the white man came. Southern soldiers. He gave his testimo | possibly for the express purposes, Mr ny under oath before the congressional Meehan suggests, of preventing the committee on the conduct of the war. growth of trees and preserving the buffalo p' tures. The question remains how the prairies first came to be naked. They probably formed the bottoms of the lakes and marshes that were left after the rereasons not necessary to mention nover treat of the glaciers, and continued wet did equal Lee's army. With a rank and after the highlands were covered with file vastly inferior to our own intellect- trees. Man followed the glaciers so ually and physically, that army had by closely that he anticipated the trees on key had made her happy. Maw she is discipline alone, acquired a character these spets, and having learned already in for steadiness and efficiency unsurpassed, | Southern latitudes the virtue of burning in my judgment, in ancient or modern them, began before the trees gained a

His Last Drink.

FORSYTH, GA., April 21.-A case of death from alcoholism has occurred here. Walter S. Barnes was one of the most popular commercial tourists in the South. For the past year his passion for strong drink had grown upon him until he be came a perfect slave to it. Arriving for all time as the estimate of a brave and capable judge and critic. He may not be correct as to the cause of the fact, but was a prohibition town he became territhe room was plum blue, and them that the room was plum blue, and them that didn't smoke dipped snuff and spit on the didn't smoke dipped snuff and spit on the sum of money if he would secure a bot tle of whiskey for him. The liquor was procured from some source, when Barnes, putting the bottle to his lips, drank it at one drink. He then got a second bottle and had drank half of it when the servants pressed him into bed and left him. In fifteen or twenty minutes a noise was heard in his room. A porter went there and found he had fallen out of bed and was apparently asleep. He lifted felt very hot, undressed and left him again. An hour later the porter went to call him to supper. Seeing that he appeared to be still asleep, he placed his hand on his shoulder and called him. The body felt cold and looking closely the porter saw that he was dead. He was about forty years of age and leaves a wife and five children.

Dead in the Circus Ring.

DAYTON, O., April 20,-Julien Martinetti, one of Sells Brothers' clowns, fell dead last night, while trying to amuse a tent full of people with circus jokes and antics. He fell in the ring while perpetrating the time-honored joke about his mother in-law. People thought his dropping so suddenly was a part of the performance, and laughed at him as he lay dead in the ring. His death is supposed to have been caused by heart disease, resulting from over-exertion. Howas 63 years old and was at one time proprietor of the Martinetti and Ravel Pantomime Company. He had been with Sells Brothers for only one week. His home was in Baltimore. The members of the Martinetti family have been known for years in the profession as very talented pantomimists and dancers, and one of the younger male members, a fine actor, singer and dancer, is a star of Denman Thompson's dramatic troupe.

- To take out black oil spots from clothing wet the spot with turpentine,

- A clergyman who recently held service in Auburn prison preached from the text, "Go home to thy friend." His hearers were all willing, but couldn't